

# The Wild Side Of Life

Moe Bandy

Well, you wouldn't read my letters if I wrote you  
You asked me not to call you on the phone  
There's something I've been waiting for to tell you  
So I wrote it in the words of this song

You never knew there were honky tonk angels  
Or you might have known I'd never make a wife  
You walked out on the only one who ever loved you  
So I went back to the wild side of life

Now the glamor of the good life always lead me  
To the places where the wild liquor flows  
I tried to be your one and only angel  
But I'm not that kind of angel, heaven knows

I cried so hard the day you went and left me  
'Cause some things you said, they cut me like a knife  
What you wanted was another kind of angel  
And you should be back to the wild side of life

No, well, I guess I'm just a honky tonk angel  
I might have known I'd never make a wife  
Well, you left the only one who ever loved you  
And I'm back here on the wild side of life

I'm only a honky tonk angel  
I might have known I'd never make a wife  
You walked out on the only one who ever loved you  
And you left me here on the wild side of life